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225.



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* On the roadside *Amazilia* *avenae* was found with flowers wide open notwithstanding the rainy weather.

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Dundalk, we found the car rather crowded so decided to await its return. In the meantime I looked around in the swampy ground near the station and was pleased to find *Iris versicolor* and *Lysimachia stricta*. Our car now returned and in a few minutes we were again in River View Park. Two of our party now decided to return at once to the city, the rest of us, however, remained to spend an hour at the park. The time passed very quickly and was spent most pleasantly. We started for home at 8 o'clock.

²²⁵
June 15, 1901. To Sugar-loaf Mountain. We ^{who is we?} met at Camden station and took the 7.20 A.M. train to Washington where we connected with the Harper's Ferry train for Dickerson. It had been raining during the night and the prospects were for rain during the day. We found, however, only light showers, none of which were sufficient to wet us to any extent. On our way from W. we had in the same car with ^{us} a deputy-sheriff of St. Mary's ^{County} who was taking ^{insane} two men to Monticello. We reached D^{ickerson} a little before 10 o'clock, and after a few minutes talk with the station agent we started onward to the mountain. The road being improperly constructed, was in many places in an almost impassable condition. * We were very much amused at the various answers we got to the question:—

57. * We afterwards ascertained that they were a party of German scientists from the various department at Washington - geological, botanical, geographical, ^{and other} men. The ignorant men classed them as "Dutch" - o. Sancta simplicitas!

"How far is the mountain from here?" When near the station it was 4 a short distance farther it was $4\frac{1}{2}$, then 3, then again 4 and one 6, finally the post-carrier told us 4. When about half way we were told that it was $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the station and that we still had $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles to go. Whatever the distance, we thought it had grown much longer since our trip last October, for to-day it seemed as if we would never get there. This of course could be accounted for by the weather. It was so close, that we felt tired, and in this condition we felt as if we were making no headway. One of the men we met, after telling us the distance told us that last Sunday a party of men, all "Dutch"* were on the mountain and how they "climbed" a tree to get a photograph of a bird's nest. We learned through him that Montgomery Co. was ^{under the} local ^{law} option, but that there were a great many "speak-easies" where drinks could be had. It was 12 o'clock and we still had some distance to go, when we decided to stop at a spring on the roadside and eat some lunch, after which we felt in much better condition. This spring was a large one and the water ran off rapidly. ^{Here were fine specimens of Mediola Virginica} Many large bubbles of gas were noticed frequently rising from the bottom. What they were bubbles of, we were not able to decide. After this brief rest, we hastened to the ^{foot of the} mountain, which we reached

without much trouble. We now looked carefully for the path lead-
 ing up the mountain past the spring, ^{which is not far from the summit} ~~me~~, however, missed it, having
 kept on a road leading across the mountain. Tired out, by our climb-
 ing we stopped to rest, then retraced our steps to the foot of the
 mountain. Mr. W. now started to prepare coffee, while I again tried
 to find the path, this time with success. No prominent wagon
 tracks were on this path and this no doubt caused us to pass
 it. At the entrance are two blazed Chestnut-oaks and opposite
 it is a prominent white stone. As soon as I was on this path I
 recognized it to be the right one, and after another hard climb
 reached the spring. After refreshing myself with the delicious ^{water},
 I ~~again~~ retraced my steps. When I reached the camp, Mr. W.
 had coffee prepared and we ate our dinner. It was half past
 five o'clock when we ^{had finished} ~~were through~~ eating, so we had not enough time
 to go to the top of the mountain. We, however, both went to the
 path leading to the top, so as not again to miss it ^{on} ~~in~~ other trips.
 We, now, started for the station, ^{walking leisurely,} ~~taking our~~ time, and made the re-
 turn trip in 2 hours stopping twice. The trip can no doubt be
 made easily in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. We reached the station at 8 o'clock and
 had about 20 minutes to wait for our train. Quite a number of

men were at the station. They all thought that we had been ^{hunting} after rattlesnakes and that I had them in my vasculum. The mountain seems to be noted for these ^{snakes} and every one talks about them. When therefore, we crossed the track to the post-office, and I opened it ^{the vasculum} to take out a few plants, several men standing near, were very much excited. During the plants, one of them (more educated than the others) told us about a certain plant found growing on the mountain, in fact he thought it only grew on the mountain and nowhere else, called the Maiden-head Tulip. "It's a tulip", he said, "and it looks like the thing itself". He had never seen the plant, but he knew someone who knew where they grew, and could always get one, when they were in bloom, which he thought was in June. "The flowers", he said, "were purple". Thinking that we still did not know what so wonderful a flower looked like, he explained it again. Our train now came along and in a few minutes we were on our way homeward. Although it was still light enough when we reached the station, the mountain had for some time disappeared in the mist. The lowering of the mist over the mountain had been a most beautiful sight. When but a short distance from it it seemed that the top was enveloped in clouds, these descended gradually lower and lower, until it seemed that half of it was in the cloud.

* While at Wallbrook, awaiting the tripper we saw one of the balloons sent up by Benjamin Row. on Lexington St, not high above us and descending. On each of the balloons was a tag, promising a small sum of money to the finder. As the balloon descended, boys and men came running from all directions, even the motorman of the tripper left his car. It descended in a large field close by, and before it touched the ground was seized by dozens of hands, all eager for the tag, and determined to have a piece of the (mine) 500

Our train was a through one to Baltimore and we were saved the change of cars in Washington. We reached Baltimore at 11 o'clock.

226. June 17, 1901 A trip, ^{with Sert. C.} along Gwynn's Falls from Windsor Villa Heights to Gwynn Oak Park. Our weather bureau had predicted showers but it turned out to be a most delightful ^{clear} afternoon. * The road, notwithstanding the rains since Friday, was ~~it~~ in a nice condition. The shady road, free from dust, and the air laden with the perfume of the grape and the woodbine were conditions sure to ensure a pleasant and enjoyable trip. I find that many of my classes are most interested in the trees ^{and shrubs} and are anxious to learn how to know them. A little time was spent to see differences between the leaves of the elm and those of the hazel. The following were noticed: - those of the elm are rougher, those of the hazel have a much softer feeling to the touch; then the stipules of the hazel are more persistent, a spray from the elm will show stipules only on one or two of the latest formed leaves, whereas on a spray of the hazel, all of the leaves have stipules and lastly the leaves of the hazel have much longer stiff petioles, those of the elm being so short that the leaves are almost sessile. Of course, one sees marked differences when the two leaves are together, but given a spray of roughish leaves to tell if they are elm or hazel and I think the above notes will be most valuable. None and Enony were

561. ballon & at least. We learned later that the tag called for \$5.00

found for the first time. We made our trip in about 3 1/2 hours.

227. June 19, 1901. To Canton ballast lots for specimens. *Eriogonum compactum* has
^{in number of plants} increased, and so also the Scotch Thistle - *Onopordon Acanthium*, and the Musk Thistle
Carduus nutans. Both of these thistles are handsome and now form several large
patches. *Carduus nutans* is well named - the heads "nod" gracefully. It has a deli-
cate sweet odor. *Coronilla varia*, too, has increased. Near an immense patch
on the east bank of the river I found several large plants with palmately compound
leaves, which I think must be Hemp. *Ononis repens*, too, is growing nicely.
All the plants were doing well, in fact, no doubt due to favorable weather,
plenty of rain, this spring. One new plant, which I think is a species of *Rhus*
was found - probably *Rhus latifolia*

228 June 21, 1901. With Sect. A. through the ravine. We met at Catonsville terminus
at 3.30 P.M. We walked down Hilton Av. and took the path leading
past the lilies - *Lilium Pennsylvanicum*, and the *Pyrola secunda*. Of the
lilies, there were very few in bloom, the remains of a ^{withered} flower lying
on the ground fully explained the cause. The *Pyrola*, however was plenti-
ful. I examined a few of the *Antirrhinum* close at hand, but none
of them were blooming, although the bud, though, was quite large.
A patch of *Monotropa uniflora* was found; this find pleased them very much.
When we reached the brook, we walked through the ravine and. In a short

time we were at the railroad tracks. We then climbed the hillside to the Observatory. It was a very warm day and the climbing was very hard work, but they were all pleased and thought they had been well repaid when they reached the top and saw the pretty view. We remained on the Observatory quite a while then started homeward, taking the path along the crest of the hill. On our way down Hilton Av. the ladies ^{each} had collected a nice bouquet of Daisy and Black-eyed Susans. These were hidden in a clump of bushes. We were, therefore, obliged to cut over to Hilton Av. again. After much seeking the right spot was found and ^{all} the bouquets gotten except one. The day was very warm; thunderstorms had been predicted but failed to materialize.

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June 22, 1901. With Mr. W. to Marby. We took the early train to Glenburnie ^{walked} then walked to M. over the usual route. It was very warm, so we ^{took} ~~leisurely~~ ^{our time}, stopping frequently to enjoy any cool breeze, that happened to come along. Along the border of our path *Tephrosia* was plentiful and beautiful. But the prettiest display of flowers was at the head of the branch. Here the shore was lined with patches of yellow, blue, white and green. We rested under a tree, quite a while and admired the pretty picture. We then went over to R's and borrowed the boat. If the stream looked beautiful from the shore, it looked doubly

* Could this egg have been purposely thrown out by the mother bird when the other two were hatched, or was it thrown out by accident?

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so from the boat. Two years ago the flowering of the Rose was a marked attraction, to-day it was the Oenothera. The beautiful patches of yellow with their fine reflection in the water were seen almost everywhere. The tide again was very high so that many of the plants came right out of the water. We ^{rowed} ~~rode~~ through the patches of Waterlilies and got many of the pretty flower and would back into shore for specimens of Iris and of Oenothera. After an hour or more of this sport we went to the ~~boat~~ shore, the same spot we took our last trip, to eat our dinner. As soon as we landed I went to the nest noticed on that trip and found instead of 3 eggs, two little birds. The third egg was lying on the ground, under the nest. It was covered with ants ^{equally} busy eating out the ^{little} unhatched bird. The little birds, had still their eyes closed. They opened wide their mouths for food, but none coming, fell back into the bottom of the nest, as if exhausted. After dinner, we collected ^{slugs} Maggots still very plentiful, then again entered the boat and rowed back to R's. Seeing that a storm was approaching, we decided to return to L. over the same route taken in the morning, instead of going to the "Old Furnace". From L. we walked down to H's. While here we had our first shower, only enough to know that it rained. On our way back to the station, we had two more, but not enough rain fell to

* This is the earliest I have ever found this Goldenrod and the first time I have found it to precede *S. odora* in flowering. *S. odora* has been found as early as June 17, in 1899. 564.

even wet our clothing. On acct of the rain, we reached the station nearly an hour ahead of time. We reached Balto about 8.30 P.M.

²³⁰ June 24, 1901. With Section C to Dundalk. Day very warm.

²³¹ June 25, 1901. An afternoon trip to Luenatowon. There was too little time to ~~examine~~ go about the place. I was, however, much interested in the several large Catalpas, on the hillside near the landing, perfuming the air with their delightful fragrance. The trees were quite large.

²³² June 26, 1901. To Curtis Bay. Day very warm. Roads covered with an inch or more of dirt. Near the water the mosquitoes were most ^{vicious} ~~vicious~~ in their attacks. Two plants only were found that were interesting a Golden-rod *Solidago serotina* and Epilobium ^[folium] *angustifolium*. From Curtis Bay I walked towards Brooklyn by way of Church St. cutting through the woods on reaching Annapolis Rd to Fruit Rd. *Pyrola rotundifolia* was found in flower. Close to the *Pyrola* I again found the Yellow Raspberry; ripe and luscious. The plant is no doubt a variety of the *Rubus occidentalis* - the Black Raspberry. I visited the spot where I had marked specimen of *Tipularia*; not a trace of even one was noticed.

²³³ June 29, 1901. I left home at 12.30 P.M. for Catonsville and the ravine.

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51.5.

I went past the *Lilium Philadelphicum* place and stopped to examine them and the *Pyrola secunda* and *Aristolochia Sempervivens*. One plant only of the Lily was in flower, *Pyrola secunda* was done blooming and *Aristolochia* was just coming into bloom. When I reached the brook I walked up the stream through the ravine. To-day *Hydrangea arborescens* was in profusion and very beautifully did it decorate the path along the stream. I stopped frequently to collect a branch more beautiful than the rest for pressing. Although so abundant not a specimen with radiant flowers was found. I am inclined to think that those with radiant flowers are a distinct variety for the (flowers ^{clusters} are not at all as showy even with them. When near Camp Cozy I frightened a bird off her nest. In it were 3 nice plump little birds. I touched them and picked one up, but they made not the slightest movement nor indicated in any way that they were alive. In the position you I placed them, so they would remain. All this time the mother bird flew near by from tree to tree, chirping frequently, somewhat irritated by smacking the lips. The bird was quite large, reddish brown, with a pretty red bill and a crest on its head. I stopped next at Owl Spring. Notwithstanding our long drought, for June has been very dry, only .83 in. ^{rain here} fallage during the entire the month, hardly 1/5

the amount that fell last year in the same month, the water flowed very rapidly. I spent a little time deepening the basin then went to the *Tipularia* patch near by. Still no flowers; all the leaves excepting one, still lying on the ground dried up, had disappeared. The near by ^{marked} *Podophyllum* sterile branches were next looked at. Both were shriveled up and lying on the ground. The fertile branches are, of course, still erect. A few sterile branches in a similar condition were next dug up and on each was noticed a long (3 to 4 in) shoot; on the fertile branches no shoots were noticed only buds. The other *Tipularia* patches were next visit^{ed}. No flowers, only a few shriveled leaves still visible. On leaving the ravine and going up the hillside, I found a pretty specimen of *Asclepias purpurascens*. I have not seen a specimen of this for several years, so hailed this old acquaintance with delight. At Catonsville I took the car for Ellith City, then walked along the B & O. tracks to Union dam where I was shortly met by Mr. W. Here the railroad company ^{is} ~~are~~ building a tunnel. The work has just begun. Already a large portion of the hillside has been stripped of its forest. It was to see if a colony ^{of} *Asperula* ^{of} *Asperula* growing near this place, were injured that we arranged this trip to-day. Luckily the marked patches have escaped

but they will now be so dangerously close to the opening that I fear the changed conditions will eventually do them harm. For some distance around, shanties have been erected for the men to live ⁱⁿ during the building of the tunnel, which will take a year or even longer. To start the tunnel they go up the hillside a distance of about 30 ft then cut down, clearing everything away as to get a perpendicular wall, then they dig into the bank. It is said that the tunnel will be a saving of \$100,000 a year to the railroad company. Returning we walked to Elliptical City, where we took a car for home.

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July 6, 1901. A week of very hot weather. The thermometer twice reached 103° . From the 4th on, conditions have been favorable for thunderstorms but until to-day, they failed to materialize. To-day, owing to Mr. W. having business to attend to, we met at the terminus at 3 P. M. The sky towards the northwest was very dark and when I alighted from the car, ⁱⁿ flashes of lightning were already noticed although there were as yet no sounds of thunder. We went our usual route to the ravine. As we passed V's the two dogs ~~ago~~ saluted us in their usual manner, but to-day they were so pleased to see us that they accompanied us. We had not gone far into the woods when the advanced guards of the storm were upon us. What a delightful change was there now in the atmosphere! How delightfully

pleasant! The wind blew lively and for quite a while, so long, in fact that we thought we would only get the windy edge of the storm. All this time, however, the ^{it} air was becoming darker and darker, and one might think it was 8 o'clock instead of 4. Very soon now the first drops of rain fall. The St. Bernard ^{dog} had shown signs of anxiety all during these phenomena and kept close to us. Now he looks at us, ^{and about us} greatly disturbed, and seems to urge us to find some place for shelter. On our left were some piles of cord wood. We thought that getting behind ^{one} of them, we would be partly protected; so sought out one of the highest and crouched down close to the ground on the leeward side. Before we had all this arranged, it was pouring down in torrents. How the tops of the trees did bend before the storm! Our umbrellas have always proved faithful friends, and no matter how much rain, we have always depended on them taking us safely through. But, alas, to-day, we might have done as well without them, for the rain pelted so hard that almost as much came through the umbrella as ~~it~~ ^{was} kept off of us. We were treated to a delightful filtered shower bath. So fast did this fine mist come through our umbrellas that in a short time we were soaked to the skin. Twice during the storm hail fell. The first was slightly globular about the size of wild cherries. The second was disk-

* In the car a young man (Mr. Smith) told us how he bathed during the recent hot spell. He would sit in the tub & have his body well immersed, behind him he would place a light, and read. He said that in the course of half an hour the water would feel very warm, as warm as his body, then he would let this warm water run out and turn on ^{again} a lot of cool water.

^{234.} shaped, the flat sides being somewhat irregular. After an hour of this we decided to return to the station, the prospects being rain for some time. What a difference in appearance of our path! When we first passed over it, it was almost dry, now in many places it was flooded with several inches of water; the little ^{brook} that we passed and which had but a tiny stream slowly moving along was now so wide that we could hardly pass, filled with yellow foul water. From a botanical point of view, our trip, too, was interesting. Beyond W's a new plantain was found. *Chimaphila maculata*, *Penthorum sedoides* and *Angelica biensis* were found in flower. We reached home about 7.15 P. M.*

²³⁵ July 7, 1901. A trip with the children along the B. & O. R. R tracks. I went as far as the Polaris place, hoping to get a few specimens for the press. Most of the specimens found were still very small. A few were found with buds, but none in flower. Along the fence were quite a number of large specimens, some were in bud, nearly all of these had been attacked by some insect, notwithstanding their protective odor. The leaves of these plants were filled with holes.

^{236.} July 8, 1901. To Bare Hills. For several years have I wished to make a trip to this well-known region, but have continually for some reason or other neglected to do so. Last year, however, when I was told by Mr. H. that *Talinum*

teretifolium grew there on the serpentine rock, I determined that when the plant was again in flower, the trip would have to be taken. It was about 1 o'clock when I left home and took the electric car for Mt. Washington. The conductor let me off at a pretty foot-path just beyond the station. The path led to a little bridge and then up the hillside to a pretty avenue. Following this ~~avenue~~ This avenue crossed the hill and led into a broad ^{the copper mine in} avenue near the foot of the hill. This broad avenue led due north and to ^{the} hills. There was nothing especially interesting along this road so I hastened onward and in the course of half an hour was at the mine. As no rocks were visible I began to make inquiry regarding them and finally, after going completely ^{"Hills"} ~~over them~~ found them along Falls Rd. The surface of these rocks is weathered in different stages of fineness. Where finely weathered it is covered with thick growth of grass and various herbs; but the coarsely weathered rock is almost bare. Here, however, *Palmeria* delights to grow. It with its thick fleshy root and succulent leaves is well prepared to withstand any amount of drought. I had been searching for the plant for quite a while, but ⁱⁿ the pleasure experienced in finding it I ^{was} well repaid. The plant had already fruited.

Returned home by way of Falls Rd.

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July 10, 1901. Along ~~Swyngum~~ Falls from Windsor Mills Rd to Swyngum Oak Park

My trip was made mainly to find *Sporozya*, so I kept to the lower ground be-

between the road and the falls and examined the various ponds. In one pond
 I found a nice supply of it. In this low ground I found also some fine speci-
 mens of *Monsarda pictulosa*. After getting the *Springer* I kept to the road.
Rubus odoratus was in full bloom so I secured a number of specimens. When
 I reached the stone crusher I stopped a few minutes to examine this powerful
 machine. It was wonderful to see how perfectly it crushed the rock as fast as
 it was thrown into its wide open mouth. Near the village I stopped to
 examine a young *Paulownia*; while examining it a man passing by asked
 me if I knew the tree; I told him it was a young *Paulownia*. He said
 "We here, call them *cyon trees*". It made me examine the tree somewhat
 closer, thinking that perhaps I had made a mistake and that perhaps it was
 the *Catalpa*. Farther up the road I passed another *Paulownia* in fruit, the
 leaves of the two plants were as near alike as they could possibly be. I
 shall however as soon as possible compare the *Catalpa* & the *Paulownia* to
 see if there are not a few distinguishing features. When I reached the park
 I walked along the bank of the stream a short distance; the *Lizard-tail*
 was in full bloom and the air was filled with the delightful fragrance
 of the pretty flowers. Being close to the spot where *Euryome atropurpurea*
 was found I stopped to look for the plants but failed to find them.
 Returned home about 5 P. M.

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July 11, 1901. Took a little walk with Percy to the shore and examined the ponds. I learned that the light green scum covers covering the surface of the stagnant water in patches of various sizes is made up of countless infusoria *Euglena*

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July 13, 1901. A regular north-easter with rain all day. Our weather bureau stated partly cloudy weather, notwithstanding, from very early this morning it has been raining, almost continuously and in torrents. I was anxious to visit Saw Mill Pond to plant some seed of *Selonia bullata* so started from home rigged in rainy day costume, rubber boots, mackintosh, and umbrella, about half past nine o'clock. I took the electric car as far as Brooklyn then walked. I had not walked far, when a stray dog, quite an intelligent looking chap, took it into his head to accompany me. Sometimes he would be far ahead, sometimes at my side and then again behind me at my very heels. But no matter how it rained, he was always close at hand and staid with me faithfully during my entire trip down. When I passed Mr. S., he told me, it was good luck to have a dog to follow you, wondered also why I should come out on a day like this. I reached the pond without any mishap and although there had

* Near this spot I planted some seed of *Vicia etica*.

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been plenty of rain, I felt as dry as when I started out. Having ^{on} my rubber boots I felt that I could wade into the pond with impunity. One of the first plants I determined to examine was the *Brasilia*. The first patch was not in bloom, neither was the second but looking at the third I was greatly pleased and surprised to find several pretty, although small purple blossoms, held well up out of the water. I secured one of the flowers and noticed that its stalk was covered with the gelatinous substance similar to that which covers the other submerged parts of the plant. The flower had 3 sepals and 3 petals all colored alike and on acc't of their spreading, reflexed habit made the flower look very lily-like. It seems strange that although knowing this plant for four years, I now first find it in flower. The flowers are conspicuous enough, so could not have been overlooked, had they been there on former occasions. No doubt the plant must become a certain age before it is capable of blooming. Close at hand was the *Marsilia**. It has spread wonderfully and has formed several distinct patches. I took several patches with care & put them into my vacuum; later when opened I noticed that the plants had closed folded their leaves as they are said to do at night. Following the edge

of the pond I next found a pretty specimen of *Utricularia* ^{compta} ~~subul~~ with delicate little bladders on its rootlets. As I passed various sphagnum covered patches I stirred them with the reed of the Helonian. While engaged in this work I noticed two white herons near the centre of the marshy track and the head of the pond and close at hand was a pretty bird about as large as the English sparrow, although somewhat plumper, its head was black near the bill and eyes, its breast was yellow and its back golden brown, it continually chirped something sounding very much like cha--a, cha--a. Could this have been the yellow breasted chat? I reached Glenburnie just a few minutes ahead of the train, and waited till it arrived. I had hoped that it might bring Mr. W. yet hardly expected him on acct of the continuous down pour of rain. I now found a sheltered nook under one of the sheds of the tile factory to eat my lunch then started homeward. Going homeward the wind blew right against me and seemed to be even stronger than during the morning; still it was a pleasant experience and I came home well satisfied with my trip.

July 15, 1901 I met Mr. W. at Princes & Retreat Sts, intending to take

a trip to Pikeville to visit some thick woods there. A Mr. McHenry who was to show us the place, failed to show up, so we had to abandon that trip. So, after visiting the Hoffman Mt tunnel, which is now cleared of the fallen debris we went to Curtis Bay. The trip was made to get more specimens of *Marchantia polymorpha*, the female form of which and the portions bearing gemmae are still in good condition the male portions, however, were no longer to be found. The day was very sticky and sultry so hastened homeward soon after getting the specimens.

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July 16, 1901. A trip along the shore from the terminus of the electric line to the railroad bridge then home by way of the railroad and Annapolis Rd. Another sticky day perhaps even more so than yesterday. Brought home some pretty specimens of *Lythrum Salicaria*, *Trifolium hybridum* and *Elymus Virginicus*.

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July 18, 1901. A trip to Brooklyn and vicinity. I took the route along the river and kept as close to it as I possibly could. One of the first things noticed was that various species of mushrooms were very much in evidence, due to the rain and moist atmosphere we have been having for several days. The ferns and mosses and the lichens, & the lichens also showed up beautifully, in fact all vegetation was luxuriant. That pretty Umbellifera closely allied to *Daucus Carota*, has spread

wonderfully, it looked most beautiful to-day and I secured a number of specimens for the press. I went in the direction of the Poplarie spot, hoping that some sign of them might be noticed but there ~~was~~ none. It was while on the path going to this spot that I made a pleasant discovery, which proved to be *Stenonema lanceolatum*. Its ciliated petioles show that it is closely related to *S. ciliatum*; yet they are very distinct. First of all *S. ciliatum* grows much taller, averaging at least twice the height of *lanceolatum*; then the leaves, *ciliatum* has long petioles, these are very short; ^{those of} *ciliatum* are rounded or heart-shaped at the base, while those of *lanceolatum* are narrow & taper into the petiole. The stem of this plant is square & the upper leaves come together making whorls of fours. On my way homeward a mulberry near the bridge attracted my attention. It looked very much like the paper mulberry, although it had not quite as many of those peculiar irregular leaves as the paper mulberry generally has. At first I thought it might be the paper mulberry, but on closer inspection saw the red fruit which at once settled the question. This, too, settled my other observation ~~and~~ that the paper mulberry can always be distinguished from the mulberry by the presence of stipules on its

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leaves. Besides the plants mentioned I got also specimen of *Ceanothus* album, *S. Virginianum*, *Agrimonia* *Eupatoria*, *Plantago lanceolata*, *P. major*, *Brunella vulgaris*, *Aspidium* *Noveboracense*, and *Asplenium* *thelypteroides*.

243.

July 20, 1901. An afternoon trip to Canton ballast grounds and then to Point Breeze. Although a warm day, it was not oppressive the humidity having lessened considerably. I went first of all to the little pond, along the border of which grows *Cyperus furca*, and got a number of specimen. It seems to be in a congenial place and has spread wonderfully. I next went to the Scotch Thistle plantation. What a great change since the latter part of June, only 3 weeks! How beautiful the plants looked then and just beginning to bloom! How grandly and proudly they stood in their silvery white costumes! But now all ^{it} is changed, they have seeded and accomplished their mission; ~~now~~ they are now all shattered and torn, and their silvery white raiment is black. The Hemp close at hand is now beginning to flower so I took several specimens for the press. Such was also the case with *Eryngium campyloides*. These two plants were therefore at their best. Close to the *Eryngium* I found a new *Euphorbia*. It had long linear leaves, reminding me of *E. Cypericifolia*, but this grew

much higher, at least twice as high. My next find was *Solanum rostratum* in fine condition, It was an unexpected find for I ^{have not} ~~never~~ seen a trace of it for two years. I took several specimens for the press. My best find, though, was a large plant of *Anethum Foeniculum*, Fennel, its beautiful dark green, ^{parallel} ^{tertiary} ~~nerved~~ ~~stem~~ ~~decussate~~ mentioning. It has finely dissected leaves, flowers yellow and grows to the height of 5 feet. The railroad company has laid another track, which no doubt will be end of *Amula Helenium*. It now looks better than ever before. While getting a specimen I rubbed up against a small specimen of *Urtica* ~~urens~~, although I did not feel the smarting at first, perhaps due to my eagerness to get the *Amula*, I soon afterwards felt it and although nothing very severe I still feel it although five hours have passed since I touched it. Nothing now attracted my attention until I reached Point Breeze. Here in the low meadow, built in a stalk of tall Marsh grass - *Spartina polytachya*, close to the water, I found a marsh-wren's nest. How wonderfully beautiful are these nests! And when one sees the pretty little builders! Do you not wonder then, how such sweet little birds could contrive such a wonderful nest? The nest was very conspicuous, too conspicuous I

think for ~~the~~^{its} safety. I had some little trouble at first in finding the opening; but at last I found it, so tiny that I could only conveniently put in one finger. It was on the side facing the stream and about half-way from the bottom. I put my finger in and down in the bottom I felt 4 tiny eggs. I tried to get one out, for I would ^{have} liked to see one, but could not for I felt afraid of breaking it. All this time the mother-bird was close at hand uttering her peculiar ^{peep} chir, chir, chir. Occasionally I would get a nice glimpse of her and saw what a fine little bird she is. Pretty soon the male came too and sang his sweet little song. While enjoying this I noticed two ~~men~~ men a short distance off collecting shrimp for picking. One of them came down very close to me. I felt sure then, that he would see the nest, but no, he didn't even hear the little bird singing. I wondered why the birds should have chosen so conspicuous a place for their nest, but noticed on closer inspection that to-day ^{there} was an unusually low tide; no doubt most days they are well protected by the ~~rise~~ water.

244.

July 22, 1901. A trip to Relay, River Road and the Ravine. I met Mr. W. at Camden Station at 7 A. M. Our intentions were to go to Glenburnie and visit the pond and Marley bridge, but as it was un-

usually warmer and as we had not been along the River Rd for quite a while we decided to make the change. When we reached R., we walked along the railroad tracks as far as Avalon. We were not far from R. when we were treated to a little surprise: - *Clitoria Mariana* was found, fairly plentifully and with very large blossoms. The blossoms were the largest we have ever seen. At A. we saw the great tearing up of the ground preparatory to the building of the filter for the Catonsville Water Co. Here, too, we saw men building the abutments for the new bridge across the Patuxent. We crossed the stream over the temporary bridge and walked along the River Rd towards Orange Grove. We had not gone far when we came to where the dam was being built, about $\frac{1}{2}$ of it is already in position. Reaching O.G. we went through B. to visit the Cascades. We saw Mrs. B. hard at work, she attracted us very much when in talking about a woman she has ~~been~~ working for her, she said that this woman was a little old, not young like she, Mrs. B. is no doubt more than 50 yrs. old. At the Cascades we cooked coffee and ate our dinner, then enjoyed ourselves in watching the birds and in general conversation. So rapidly did the time pass, that it was 5 o'clock in short order. One particularly

* Between O. C. & the ravine we saw a pretty dark blue bird
** A little fire-fly had been caught in a spider's web, and while its life's blood was
being sucked out, the little victim kept continually illuminating its captor in his bloody work.
541.
pretty bird interested us very much. It was of a brilliant car-
mine red color with black wings and had a peculiar twittering
note, which was uttered always several times in succession. It
was ^{continually on the move} very active, and we only once got a good view of it through
the spy-glass. It was about 5 P. M. when we started for the ravine.
Before entering the ravine we stopped to examine the culvert
^{at this place}
under the railroad tracks. We found it very cool, almost too cool
to stay in it any great length of time. The walls were very wet
from water trickling through the roof and also from the condensing
of moisture. On our way through the ravine we stopped to ex-
amine the two *Cypripedium pubescens* plants marked with flowers.
Only one, the one nearest the culvert, was found printed. Our new
method of marking seems to be an excellent one. When near the pump-
house ^{**} we heard our first Whip-poor-Will. We reached the cave about
8 P. M.

(Article printed
in Plant
World)

245
July 23, 1901. An afternoon trip to Mt. Winans. Mr. W. & I met at the
car terminus at 4.30 P. M. We first went to the old mill, hoping to
find *Mentha perenne* Canadense, but failed to do so. The views here along
the falls and along the race are charming, but, alas! the odors are
so awfully disagreeable that it becomes a place of disgust. Walk-

ing on and over the rocks in the bed of the falls was noticed a rather plump little bird. It was somewhat larger than the Eng. sparrow. It had a white breast. Mr. W. thinks it was a snipe. From the mill we went to the ice ^{Wast} ponds. Along its banks we found quite a number of *Lilium superbum* in bloom, most of them, however were still in bud. A trip to the Haberman's place showed us that we were about a week too early, only 5 plants were found, the buds had not begun to show color. From this place we walked up to ^{Bochel} Bâche, where we heard there was good pump water. We found it excellent very cold and with a disagreeable taste of any kind. On our way homeward we went to Westport and there took the cars for home.

246.
July 27, 1901. To Glenburnie and Saw Mill Pond. We met at Camden Station and took the early train. Arrived at G. we took our usual route ^{To-day again} past the old hut. Here as on our last four trips the variety of *Peziza* attracted considerable attention. What a harvest this year for the Mycologists! We were satisfied, however, in simply admiring them. One beautiful large mushroom, with a fungus growth all over the pileus, showed how with this class of plants, that they not only attack the higher plants but even prey one upon the other. The germination of the *Gerardia* (S. plant) was

* While digging we found an immense grub.

583.

examined, a plant was carefully dug up so as to disturb the roots as little as possible*. The little anchor-like ^{dishes} ~~arrangements~~ on its rootlets ^{a species} ~~were readily noticed~~ attached to the roots of ~~one of the~~ ^{were readily seen} ~~Vaccinium~~ which grew close by. The rootlets of the *Senecio*, no doubt, possess the property of forming these anchor-like dishes, whenever they come in contact with other roots. That they have not the power of discernment, however, is also seen, for they frequently attack themselves on other roots of the same plants. ^{of which it, itself is one.} A case almost similar to that of a pick pocket putting his hand into his own pocket to steal. When we reached the branch we walked along the half-swampy lowland bordering its bank. The chain fern was in profusion, but what pleased us was ^{the finding of} *Habenaria Blephariglossa*. We had never before seen it here, although during the spring I saw a plant which made me suspect its presence. This year seems to be again a good one for this beautiful orchid, judging from the number found in flower. There were many beautiful ones, though I found none that equalled the unusually fine specimens found last year. Later we visited this spot also, but, here, too, they were not as large. This plant although it grows in very damp places, does ~~not~~ seem to like very wet ^{ones} places. In such places we found instead *H. tridentata*, a much smaller & very much less showy species. We were surprised to find in one of these

very wet places a plant of *Cypripedium acaule*. It had not bloomed nor
 was it in a flourishing condition. This plant, here, at any rate, grows
 and thrives in very much dryer situations. *Rhus copallina*, the dwarf
 sumach, is now found in flower, it, I think, is the last of all
 the sumachs to bloom. As we left the hut, Mr. W. keeping closer
 to the stream, separated from me, I, taking the drier path, But I had
 not gone far when he called me. From the racket, that ^{he} was made,
 I thought that it ~~must be~~ something important that had been found, and
 so it proved to be - two beautiful specimens of *N. ciliare*. A very im-
 portant find we considered it, for we know of but one other place
 where it grows. As soon as I reached him we looked carefully for
 more specimens and 8 more were found. This plant, too, like the tri-
 dentata can grow in very wet places, some were found growing out of
 the water. The most beautiful specimen of all ~~it~~ was observed a
 little more closely, and strange to say, there was still the remains
 of last year's flower stalk, showing that it had ~~not~~ only bloomed
 but also fruited. We now went directly to the pond, and while
 Mr. W. took the boat ~~and went~~ to get water-lilies, I examined *M. quadrif-*
folia. The lilies attracted our attention, on ac^t of their long, ^{rigid} flower-stalks
 the peduncles were raised fully 4 in. out of the water. The plant as a rule

produces stalk enough to float the flower, it however, is never rigid, but rather loose, allowing the flower to float with the motion of the water. The plant, too, when found, without standing water, and where one might think a long rigid stalk would be produced, had stalks only long enough to bring the bud to the surface, and the flower lay expanded right on the ground. *M. quadrifolia* was in fine condition and examination showed many plants with sporocarps. These were found only on terrestrial plants, none of those in the water having a single one. One plant only and that so close to the shore that its ~~root~~ stem was barely covered with water had them. The sporocarps 1, 2 and 3 in number, generally two, were on very short stalks attached to the stalk of the leaf. Another thing noticed was that some of the leaves turned around other leaves.

It was now after 12 o'clock and I felt rather hungry so we decided to camp on a hill overlooking the lake and eat our lunch. While we were eating we had a shower of very large drops, which did not last very long; but not long after we had another which lasted somewhat longer. Within half an hour though it had stopped and during the greater part of the afternoon it was only partly cloudy. After dinner we went towards the old furnace and on our way stopped to examine the spring we had cleaned out during the spring. It was found with

much difficulty, briar and bramble and vine having taken possession of every available inch. We found it though and found the water excellent. Near the spring, I observed a black and white, I think spotted, snake. It, however, withdrew so rapidly into its hole that I saw but very little of it. While looking for the spring, we saw a most brilliant display of the flowers of *Lilium superbum*. They were so beautiful, in fact, I have never seen so beautiful a display, that we decided to see them at close range. They were separated from us by an almost impassable net work of briar & bramble. Had we depended on trying to force ourselves through this mass, I think we would never have succeeded. But by means of a stout stick, Mr. W. beat down everything before him and thus we finally reached them. The tallest of the plants was fully 8 ft. high. There were 7 plants close together and on all 42 fully opened flowers. The greatest number of buds & flowers on any one plant was 18. We now went on to the old furnace. We did not stay here very long though but went on to the little inlet where we found a few *Sabbatia chloroides*, *Eryngium confertum* Virginianum and *Dicopyles capillare*. It was now after 6 P.M. so we slowly wended our way to the station. A plant found quite abundantly to-day & in a number of places was *Clitoria Mariani*.

* I noticed the Sphinx ^{family} engaged ⁱⁿ ripping ^{sectors} from ^{Bonning} But. So ^{ag}stimulated ^{was} the ^{plum}er ^{replied} that one might think that its duty ^{rather} than ^{being} ^{sure} was ^{certainly} to ^{challenge} the ^{plum}er.

247
August 1, 1901. An afternoon tramp along the B & O. R.R. tracks to Landover then to Arbutus on the B & P. branch of the Pennsylvania R.R., then along these tracks of Frederick Road Station. I stopped first at the swamps at Mt. Warran and examined the Habermania; six of *blephariglotha* and 10 of *ciliaris* were found. A pleasant find was *Clitoria Mariane*, which was ^{here} quite plentiful. At L. I found *Spirea salicifolia*. There was quite a patch of it. At A. I had hoped to find more of the Habermania, but although the place looked promising I saw none of the plants. On my way to Frederick Rd Station I passed the newly excavated cut, where fully completed the railroad company will have removed one of their greatest curves.

248
August 3, 1901. A trip to Arbutus. I left home about 9 A.M. and took the electric car to Poochater. I now walked over ^{to} the Dog Wood Rd and then along it to Arbutus. My trip was made in the hope of finding *Asplenium Bradleyi*, but I am afraid without success. At A. I crossed the Patuxent and then walked along the B & O. tracks to Edgewater City where I took the electric car for home. Young shoots of the Ash-leaved Maple attracted my attention. Nearly all full-grown leaves of this tree have 3 leaflets but the young & vigorous shoots have 5 leaflets. When I first saw it I thought I had found a new *Ash*. On my way home a pretty brownish-red bird with a top [^]nut, about the size of the robin attracted



248. On my way out I stopped to examine the excrements on the witchhazel. The tent-like ones on the leaves have already been alluded to, but to-day I noticed also the very irregular warty ones on the flower buds. They were quite large, as large as the nearly ripe fruit, perhaps 10 times the size of those on the leaf. They were filled with aphidic, some of which were winged. Their sugary secretion which was pushed out from a hole near the base of the excrement, attracted many ants. Can this be of any economic use to the witchhazel? my attention, also the Indigo bird a rather small bird, dark blue with outer edge of the wings much darker, almost black. The work on the tunnel at Union Dam is progressing but very very slowly.

249. August 5, 1901. To Riverview. I examined the little marsh-wren's nest, (7.20, 1901) which on my last visit had 4 eggs in it. To-day it was crowded with little birdlets. I could not conveniently tell how many there were, so made no effort to find out. The little things kept very quiet when I put my finger into their nest, and but for their warmth would have thought that they were dead. Two other nests were near by. These were not seen when I was there last. I think they must have been built since for I hardly think that I could have missed them. Both were empty, however.

Spartina polytachya is now in full bloom. The Marsh Mallows is now beginning to bloom.

250. August 8, 1901. To Brooklyn. Took the same route usually taken, only did not descend to the swamps near the river. On my way out I stopped to examine the paper mulberry to see if other differences might be observed between it and the white mulberry, and was surprised that I had not noticed that the leaves of the paper-mulberry are nearly always opposite whereas those of the white mulberry are alternate; still paper mulberry occasionally puts forth branches with alternate leaves only; I observed that the leaves on such branches are two-

* May 11, 1901.

529 ** Which was very excellent, so much so, in fact, that in handling it once
hand were covered with its rather mucilaginous juice.
ranked. But what pleased me most was to see the plant in fruit, some-
thing which I had never seen before. Whether this is because the plant fruits
rarely or because the time of this conspicuous appearance is only ^{for} a few days
I will have to learn later. When I first saw the gaudy orange-red, very
conspicuous looking objects I thought they were flowers and no doubt
a new "find". On closer approach I saw at once that they were not flowers
and they put me so much in mind of the fungous growths observed on the
Juniperus* that I thought perhaps these were also of the same nature. I soon,
however, took one in hand and examined it closely. A little green ball
about $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ in. in diameter attached to the stem by a little stalk $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in
length, and more or less completely ~~was~~ ^{orange-red} covered by little fleshy appendages
striking out from among the green chaff, making the entire fruit an inch to $1\frac{1}{2}$ in.
in diameter.  At the outer extremity of these fleshy appendages ^{**} was the one
single seed, quite large & minutely dotted. The remainder of the style were still
visible as a long purplish thread.  ^s One of the fleshy appendages. ^o s-style o-seed. There were all
stages of this fruit from the hard green balls without appendages up to fully
ripe. When the fruit begins to ripen you can see the little appendages form-
ing & peeping out from all over the green ball, they protrude farther and
farther, until in the fully ripened fruit they project about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. After this
they deteriorate and soon nothing is left but a shrivelled globular brownish

mass, rather soft, not much larger than the original form ^{unripe} green ^{fruits} with the red sticking all around it. I noticed also how easily the fruit when ripe fell into the hand, whereas when green it required considerable force to pull them from the branch. I spent most of my time to-day collecting various forms of leaves. While going along the little run, I saw before me a ~~terrapin~~ turtle half-hidden ^{under} in the decaying foliage I noticed the peculiar odor of carrion, but remembering a former experience with this creature I removed the leaves carefully to see what ^{it} ~~he~~ was up to. I was very much surprised when I found out that ~~the~~ ^{it} creature was dead. Its head was extended full length & the greater portion of its body lay half hidden in a little hollow in the earth. What could have caused its death was a mystery.*

251

August 10, 1901. To Saw Mill Pond and Furnace Branch. I left home about 6.45 A.M. and for a change walked all the way. While on the way I was asked if I caught grasshoppers. Before going to the pond I first made inquiry concerning old colored man McSee from whom we (for Mr. W. intended coming in the afternoon) wanted to borrow his boat. The boat however had been stolen and I was directed to another colored man named Snowden, but his boat was in so bad a condition that he thought we had better not use it. I made no further inquiry but went at once to the pond and examined the *Mareica*

* July 23/01.

591.

The plants, which on my last trip were so filled with sporecases, were to-day apparently without any. But on closer examination I saw why this apparent scarcity for that portion of rootstock which ^{bore} contained them was now entirely ^{it} void of leaves and therefore required closer observation to distinguish them from the brown soil. They ~~are~~ now ^{about} ripe for they burst open with only slight pressure. I collected a number of different leaves on my way around the pond. I reached the station some time before the arrival of the early afternoon train, so found a comfortable seat to rest from my morning's exertions. Mr. V. came on the train. We then again inquired where we might get a boat and were directed to Mr. Long who now has the place near the old furnace. On our way through the woods I found several beautiful plants of *Arachis capillacea*. The plant was entirely new to me at the time but attracted my attention by its graceful dichotomous branching. The flowers are insignificant. We reached Mr. L's place and learned that he, himself, had the boat. So we went to the branch. On our way there we met him. He loaned us the boat. He had no oars so we were obliged to get long poles to push it along. We were obliged to get long poles for the water is very deep and that too, in many places but a few feet from shore. But equipped with our long poles we made fine progress and glided along the shore, in & out of the little inlets.

and even across the branch to the opposite shore with the greatest ease. We stopped at the spring at the old furnace for water and here we found *Lobelia cardinalis* in bloom. When we reached ^{the old furnace} the inlet we decided to go up it. Many times before have we decided to do this to-day, therefore we intended to make the ~~last~~^{most} of our opportunity. Two new plants were added to my list of plants, both growing most abundantly here in the slow moving water, *Potamogeton perfoliatus* and *Elodea* (Anacharis) *Canadensis*. The latter well deserves its common name of Ditch Mow. For the general appearance of the plant is like that of a coarse moss. There are also in several places along the shore we found many marsh-wren's nests, but all were deserted. At one place, only, did we hear the ~~the~~^{female} note of the bird, no doubt she still had a nest of young. When we got in very deep water we found it was with difficulty that we could push the boat, it was then that we learned to make use of our poles like oars and with such success, that we did not hesitate to cross through the deepest water. We returned to our landing place about 6.30 P.M. put the boat to order and then started for the station. The day was very warm but on the water the breeze was delightful.

252

August 17, 1901. I met Mr. W. at the Park Terminal station, where we took the Emory Sewer car for Pikeville, about 2 P.M. We had been

* On our way we passed the pump-house and decided to examine it. As we opened the door we heard inside the peculiar-almost a human-like wailing-noise made by the ^{revolving} turning of a large over-shaft wheel, which did the pumping. We wondered if this was the electric-engine Mrs. McH. had told us did the pumping.


593.

told that on the McKenny estate, was an almost impassable wood of considerable extent. It was to this place that we to-day intended to pay a visit. We told the conductor where we ^{wished} proposed to go and he let us out in ^{the rear} front of Mr. J. McD's home "Lovely". That it was Mr. McD's home, we ^{however} only found out later when we walked up to the house to inquire about the woods. He & Mrs. McD. were sitting on the veranda in front of their home. Mr. McD. on recognizing Mr. W., arose and came forward to meet us. Mr. W. introduced me to Mr. McD. and when we reached the house Mr. McD. introduced us to Mrs. McD. After a few minutes of the pleasantest of chatting, and after being informed how to proceed to the woods we bade our friends good-bye and started onward on our tramp. We found the woods without any difficulty, but we did not find them to be the impenetrable wilderness that we had been led to believe. *Carya alba* - the Shag-bark Hickory - was observed frequently. It is a tall stately tree with bark exfoliating in large strips. This tree ^{must be} ~~is not~~ very ^{rare} common in our favorite ravine, in fact, I do not remember seeing it, and had I not, two years ago, collected some of the fruit of this tree, on one of our trips. I would now say that this is the closest to Baltz. that it grows. The woods are not very wide and are intersected by many large meadows. In these we found

Lobelia cardinalis in profusion. These meadows, with their beautiful coloring, caused by the profusion of Golden Rod, Joe Pye Weed and *Veronica*, were far more beautiful than the woods. Having started out so late ^{to day}, we of course could not go very far. It was after 6 o'clock when we started to return and it was probably half past 7 when we were again in Pikeville and took the car for home.

153

August 24, 1901. An afternoon trip to Glenburnie. We met at Camden station and took the 1.10 P.M. train. When we arrived at G. we went at once to Mr. L's. We took the new route but got off from it, inadvertently, and instead of passing through Mr. L's place we ~~reach~~ passed to the east of it. We, however, finally came to Marley Rd and there ~~walked back~~ finally reached Mr. L's. On the road we passed a negro's shanty and remarked upon the frequency of *Tanacetum vulgare* near such habitations. At L's we learned that the old man was out with his boat. We spent a few minutes here, chatting, then walked over to the branch ^{to the place Mr. L. keeps} where ~~this~~ boat. We looked down the stream but he was not in sight so we sat down to await him. We were ~~here~~ here but a few minutes when it began to rain. Mr. L. came up with his boat just as it was pouring down. He had

been fishing since 12 o'clock but he had had no luck, he had not caught a single fish. He asked us if we wanted the boat but we thought it too wet so decided not to borrow it. The rain did not last long and as soon as it stopped we went to the old furnace. On our way across a field we found several birds' nests fungi*. These nest little fungi are about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. high, inverted cone-shaped from a swollen underground base . The upper part is open and hollow and within the cavity are the sporangia, 5 or 6 in number, black and rather glossy, looking very much like tiny eggs. I opened one of the sporangia and observed that it had two coats or coverings, the outer being rather felt-like in texture. We did not stay very long at the old furnace. On our way back to the station we collected a pretty bunch of *Triodia cuprea*. Finding that we had enough time to go to the pond we decided to pay it a short visit. We reached the station fully half an hour before the train arrived. *Triodia cuprea* was found very abundantly. This beautiful green when in such masses has a pronounced coppery color. Is not the specific name derived from cuprum - copper from this ~~reason~~ fact? We arrived home about 8.30 P.M.

253

